

A 50-cent bottle of  
**Scott's Emulsion**  
given in half-teaspoon  
doses four times a day,  
mixed in its bottle, will  
last a year-old baby nearly  
a month, and four bot-  
tles over three months,  
and will make the baby  
strong and well and will  
lay the foundation for a  
healthy, robust boy or  
girl.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS

Send 10c, name of paper and this ad, for  
our beautiful Savings Bank and Child's Sketch-  
book. Each bank contains a Good Luck  
Penny.

SCOTT & BOWNE, 409 Pearl Street, N. Y.

#### Cabbage and Potatoes Make Men.

A steady diet of cabbage and pota-  
toes for breakfast, dinner and supper  
will make a stalwart and brawny race  
of men, according to Rev. V. L. Loea of  
Corapolis, who spoke before the Out-  
look Alliance. Rev. Mr. Loea, who is  
superintendent of 30 missions for for-  
eigners supported in the neighborhood  
of Pittsburgh by the Presbyterian  
church, said that the average wage in  
their native land of the big, sturdy  
Bohems and Ruthenians who come to  
Pittsburgh is about sixteen cents a day,  
and that cabbage and potatoes is their  
chief diet, with meat perhaps two or  
three times a year. Rev. Mr. Loea is a  
Bohemian by birth and has labored  
among foreigners in and around this  
city for 13 years.—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

#### The Best.

Willie—What is the happiest mo-  
ment of married life?  
Ollie—When a man throws the pic-  
tures of his wife's relatives out of the  
family album and fills it up with  
photographs of his baby instead.—  
Puck.

#### Her French.

Winthrop Ames, at the New thea-  
ter's anniversary dinner in New York  
said with a laugh:

"At the New theater we try to be  
cosmopolitan. In setting a London  
scene, for example, we wouldn't make  
the dome of St. Paul's visible across  
the river from the terrace of the Sa-  
roy."

"That sort of thing happens, you  
know, in New York. It rather shows  
as up. It is rather amusing—like the  
French of the consul's wife."

"I was lunching once in a town in  
the Midi with the consul and his good  
lady, Mrs. Consul all through the meal  
had a good deal of difficulty in making  
herself understood by her French wait-  
ing maid. When the dessert was  
brought on, she turned to the maid and  
said, in an angry aside:

"Not these couteaux. Bring me the  
couteaux with the ivory handles."

"Then she turned to us and added,  
thumping her fist on the table, while  
the maid stood mystified:

"D— the language! I wish I'd  
never learnt it!"

#### Turks Must Study German.

Germany has gained a diplomatic  
victory, the consequences of which  
can hardly be foretold, in persuading  
the Turkish government to make the  
study of the German language oblig-  
atory in all the elementary schools of  
the Ottoman empire.

Practical and far-seeing Germans  
long ago realized that the spread of  
the German language is one of the  
best methods of promoting German  
trade interests in distant parts of the  
world, and the German government  
has always given its support to the  
foundation of German schools in over-  
sea countries.

In recent years great efforts have  
been made to establish the German  
schools in China, Persia and many  
other countries in which Germany has  
commercial ambitions.—New York  
Tribune.

#### Granite of the South.

When one speaks of granite the  
mind naturally reverts to Vermont. It  
is difficult to associate granite with any  
section of North America outside New  
England, yet it must now be acknowl-  
edged to the credit of the south that  
Georgia, North Carolina, Maryland and  
Virginia are producing large quantities  
of stone of good quality which insures  
the south a place in the market at any  
rate.

The annual output is now worth  
about \$2,500,000 and the industry is  
growing. It may be of comparative  
interest to know that New England's  
output is about \$3,000,000 worth of  
stone annually.

#### The Negotiations.

"Did Lord Lovell propose for your  
cousin's hand?"  
"Yes," replied Mr. Curzon. "But he  
was too stupid to understand that he  
was to consider bids from our side  
for the use of his ancestral name."

#### Booming a Town.

A newspaper may build up a  
circulation of thousands and in  
every issue extol the town in  
which it is located, how itself  
black in the face about its super-  
ior advantages and even sug-  
gest that it is the duty of the  
people to buy at home. But if  
the business people of that town  
fail to tell the people of that  
community what they have to  
sell and its price, fail to attract  
them by good values attractively  
displayed; that newspaper is  
powerless to bring people to  
town. The fact is that the mer-  
chant who advertises his goods  
intelligently and persistently  
benefits not only himself but the  
whole town as well as the  
people who are his patrons. The  
merchant who does not adver-  
tise his goods and help  
to bring business to the  
town is a dead weight on those  
who do attempt to do something.  
You may build roads until every  
cow path is a boulevard, but if  
you fail to attract the people by  
telling them the goods you have  
and the excellent values you  
present, those roads will be used  
in going to other towns to buy  
things that have been advertised  
by more enterprising business  
men. If you want to know who  
are the people who are working  
for the good of the town and  
helping to make it a good place  
for you to buy your goods, just  
examine the signatures of ads in  
local newspapers.—Harrington  
News.

#### Bob Taylor Defines Music.

How sweet are the lips of the  
morning that kiss the waking  
world, how sweet is the bosom of  
night that pillows the world to  
rest! But sweeter than the  
bosom of night is the voice of  
music that wakes a world of  
sorrows. It is like some unseen  
ethereal ocean whose silver surf  
forever breaks in a song. All  
nature is full of music. There is  
melody in every sunbeam, a sun-  
beam in every melody; there is  
a love song in every flower, a  
sonnet in every gurgling foun-  
tain, a hymn in every rolling bil-  
low. Music is the twin angel  
of light, the firstborn of heaven,  
and a mortal ear and mortal eye  
have caught only the echo and  
the shadow of celestial glories.  
—From Bob Taylor's lecture,  
"The Fiddle and the Bow."

#### Colored Woman Growing Old.

Monroe county has a colored  
woman said to be 114 years old.  
Her name is Aunt Joycie Holli-  
day and she lives with her son,  
Alfred Holliday, near North  
Fork. "As near as we can  
reckon by other events, having  
no records," said the latter, who  
was in Paris Friday, "mother is  
114 years old. I am 69, and she  
had one married daughter who,  
if she were living would be 85  
according to records. Mother  
was brought to Monroe county  
from Kentucky as a slave by  
old man Johnny Maupin in the  
early thirties and was given by  
him to Clifton Maupin, with whom  
she lived until he died. She can  
eat a hearty dinner of meat and  
boiled cabbage now and gets  
about fully as well as I do."—  
Mercury.

#### Additional Local News.

The best architects, painters  
and contractors of the country  
use Mound City "Horse Shoe"  
brand house paint exclusively.  
KEYTESVILLE LUMBER CO.

The interior of the Herring  
drug store has been beautifully  
decorated. The new paper and  
paint give a cheerful welcome to  
visitors.

Jewelry, cut-glass, novelties,  
etc., at your own price at Her-  
ring's Pharmacy.

Dr. C. J. Smith, optician, Key-  
tesville, Mo., can be found at  
Coleman's hotel. Lenses fitted  
and errors of refraction corrected  
at reasonable prices. 714

Old papers, 20c a hundred.

#### Back to Missouri.

G. S. McDonald, who tra-  
velling, Okla., has returned to  
his old Missouri address at  
Kirksville.

Okla. may be, and no  
doubt is, all right in many re-  
spects; but the Charlton and  
folks living there like to come  
back to visit; and some, if they  
could, no doubt would prefer to  
return here to live.

#### Teacher Re-employed.

Miss Carrie Willett, one of the  
best known and most successful  
teachers in Chariton county, to-  
day (Friday) closes a most satis-  
factory term of school at the  
Look school house; and to show  
their appreciation of her, she has  
been chosen to teach the next  
term at a raise in salary. The  
Look district know a good teacher  
when they get one, and we con-  
gratulate them on being able to  
secure such a competent and  
worthy teacher as Miss Carrie  
for their next term.

The jack, Stonewall, sold at  
Kirksville recently for \$2075.  
An Adair county man bought  
him. When a yearling he sold  
for \$1,200.

Patton's Sun Proof and Sher-  
win & Williams paints at Her-  
ring's Pharmacy. None better.

If you are out of a job, you  
can always find "work" in Wel-  
ster's unabridged.

What is pie for one is tobacco  
sauce for another.

#### Biggest of Sponges.

The biggest sponge in the world is  
a Bahama, six feet in circumference  
and two feet in diameter, shaped  
something like a big, fat biscuit or a  
bride's cake that failed to rise.

#### The Youth of Faith.

Faith is ever young. Where science  
has faith it is modern; where it lacks  
it is ancient and superstitious.—  
Holbrook Jackson in London T. P.'s  
Weekly.

#### Minute Flowers of Trees.

The flowers of many trees, like the  
oak, elm and hickory, are so incon-  
spicuous that they are popularly sup-  
posed to be altogether lacking.

#### Too Much Experience.

"Shall we advertise for a man with  
experience?" "Well, I don't know. The  
last man had so much experience that  
we couldn't teach him anything."

#### Time for New Windmill.

A London journal declares that Eng-  
land is now ripe for a great revival of  
the windmill—not the old kind, but the  
modern steel tower type.

#### Sayings of Famous Women.

"And now, Henry, I suppose you are  
going to spring that old gag about be-  
ing detained at the office."—Mrs.  
Jones.

#### Cows Well Cared For.

Cows are tenderly cared for in Hol-  
land. They are blanketed in damp  
or cold weather in the pastures.

#### Dressing a Chicken.

"So you think you can dress a  
chicken?" "Oh, yes," said the amu-  
sious bride. "I saw my uncle take a  
clock apart once. You just number  
the pieces as you take 'em out."

#### A Treasure Indeed.

The woman who can both act and  
think for herself is a treasure indeed  
to the man lucky enough to possess  
her.—"Madame."

#### Plans Hint.

A small bag of unalacked lime hung  
inside, underneath the cover of the  
piano, will catch dampness and pre-  
vent rust of the wires.

#### Cause of Red Hair.

Red hair is of that color, says a  
scientific journal, because it has in  
its composition a larger proportion of  
sulphur than black hair.

#### Life Long Art Fleeing.

The Critic—"My dear, just fancy  
having your portrait painted in your  
car! Why, a motor car goes out of  
fashion in a single year!"

#### True Greatness.

He is great who is what he is from  
nature, and who never reminds us of  
others.

#### Long Distance Spider Web.

A web two and a quarter miles long  
has been taken from the body of a  
spider.

#### Danish Proverb.

It costs the devil little trouble to  
sneak a look.

#### His Wife's Brother's Wife

Some men—just men, the cynics  
have it—may marry their wives prop-  
erly and yet not be kind to the fact  
that in the world are other attractive  
women. Tunsley was an exception.  
Any of his acquaintances could have  
told you that if the earth had sud-  
denly been depopulated of its femi-  
nine inhabitants, with the exception  
of Mrs. Tunsley, he would have gone  
right on blissfully unaware of the fact.  
Tunsley came to Chicago on busi-  
ness. The second day he dutifully  
telephoned his wife's brother's wife,  
who informed him that her husband  
was away on business.

"Then you must come downtown  
and have dinner with me," said the  
sympathetic Tunsley. "And, say, we'll  
do the auto show afterward!"

"Oh, how nice!" said his wife's  
brother's wife. "I haven't been any-  
where since Tom's been gone!"

Thus it came about that Tunsley  
found himself placidly dining that  
evening at one of the fashionable  
cafes with his relative while they dis-  
cussed family gossip.

Suddenly his wife's brother's wife  
spoke. "What a horrid man!" she mur-  
mured. "Why should he keep staring  
over here in that condescending way?"  
"Where?" inquired Tunsley, looking.  
"Oh," he said, "that's Samson—a busi-  
ness acquaintance of mine here!" He  
bowed cheerfully to Samson. "I wonder  
why he doesn't come over and be  
sociable."

Something about Samson's smile dis-  
tracted Tunsley. Then he became  
slowly aware that his wife's brother's  
wife across the table was really not  
so old as she might have been and  
that her apparel was decidedly be-  
coming. Tunsley also found as he  
stared at her that she was good to  
look upon, though why Samson's smile  
should have made him discover this  
was to him a mystery. When Samson  
stroiled over to the next table but  
one to speak to somebody and sud-  
denly kept his back turned on Tunsley  
and his companion Tunsley felt a sud-  
den rush of embarrassment. It was  
quite plain that Samson thought he  
didn't want to be seen!

"John," said his wife's brother's  
wife at this point, "was there ever ap-  
oplexy in your family? Your face is  
so red that it's purple!"

"Either apoplexy or smallpox—I for-  
get which," mumbled Tunsley. "Let's  
hurry to the auto show."

"Oh, what a stunning car!" said Tun-  
sley's wife's brother's wife some time  
later, pausing before an exhibit. "Look  
John!"

"Yes, yes," said Tunsley, uneasily  
as he edged away. "There's a much  
nicer one over here!"

His companion refused to move,  
standing entranced before the ma-  
chine of her dreams. What Tunsley's  
awakened fears had dressed soon hap-  
pened. The exhibit in question was  
from his home city and the man in  
charge knew him and spied him. He  
descended on the unhappy victim with  
outstretched hand.

"Hello, John, old man!" he cried,  
gaily. Then he glanced at his com-  
panion.

"My sister, Mrs. Ugrum-m-m, Mr.  
Mummam," muttered Tunsley.

"I am very glad to meet you," said  
the man in charge, impressively. He  
was a good-looking man and there  
was a surprised twinkle in his left  
eye which infuriated Tunsley. He  
continued to smile on Tunsley's wife's  
brother's wife. "I'm glad," he said,  
"that John told me you are his sister!  
I didn't know he had a sister in Chi-  
cago! It's lucky, because I'm a friend  
of Mrs. Tunsley's and I was going to  
run straight to her when I got home  
and tell her how shockingly John acts  
when he gets away from home! Hal  
Hal! Good job!"

"Hal! Hal!" barked Tunsley, hol-  
lowly, his face crimson. Somehow he  
had the awful suspicion that the man  
in charge doubted his word. But his  
wife's brother's wife only laughed with  
the man and offered no soothing  
word of explanation. She seemed to  
regard it as a joke and Tunsley felt  
old prickles creeping up his spine.  
If only his wife's brother's wife had  
had the common sense to be ten years  
older or to have holes in her gloves  
or to talk about getting home to the  
children!

But she didn't. She had the time of  
her life wandering among the exhib-  
its. Tunsley met exactly seven other  
persons who knew him at home and  
every one of the seven bowed at  
him with the same lurking twinkle  
when he introduced his wife's broth-  
er's wife.

"Thank you so much, John," said  
his wife's brother's wife when finally  
she let him take her home. "I've had  
a perfectly beautiful time! When are  
you coming again?"

"When?" asked Tunsley, mopping  
his still forehead bravely. "I think I may  
be in Chicago again in about twenty-  
five years!"

#### Legend.

Romantic Ruth—Once Billy became  
so bloodthirsty and joined the haw-  
kies, there is a girl between us.  
Fictional True—Of course, there is.  
It's the Girl of Shiloh.

#### Curry's Grocery Store.

Curry's Grocery Store. Curry's  
grocery store. Curry's grocery store.  
Curry's grocery store. Curry's grocery  
store. Curry's grocery store. Curry's  
grocery store. Curry's grocery store.

Curry's grocery store. Curry's grocery  
store. Curry's grocery store. Curry's  
grocery store. Curry's grocery store.

Sixty Years the Standard

## Dr. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

It makes home baking easy  
and gives nicer, better and  
cleaner food than the "ready-  
made." There is no baking  
powder or preparation like it  
or equal to it for quickly and  
perfectly making the delicate  
hot biscuit, hot bread, muffin,  
cake and pastry.

No Alum—No Lime Phosphates

"Alum in baking powder is dan-  
gerous and should be prohibited."  
—Prof. Schweitzer, State Univ., Mo.

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those cities with Katy trains. Say "Katy"  
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